

BRYAN GETTING RESTIVE

QUIET DURING THE CAMPAIGN.

Anxious to Make Some Speeches. Especially in

LINCOLN, Neb., July 23.—Mr. Bryan has spent half a day of uninterrupted work this afternoon, and he devoted it to his speech and his correspondence. Then he took a nap.

Gen. James B. Weaver came in from Idaho and stopped over for a while this morning. He

was enthusiastic and told Mr. Bryan that the Democratic Party was not only the only party with a long ambition to be one of the Populist representatives on the Campaign Committee, but which is to be the new adjunct of the Democratic national organization, and it is believed he came here for the purpose of getting an expression of opinion from Mr. Bryan upon this matter.

At a speedy announcement of definite campaign plans may be expected. Mr. Bryan has given the National Committee his views of the matter with special reference to the part he desires to take in the campaign. As the battle grows warmer Mr. Bryan feels more and more indispensed to accept the most radical line (Chairman Jackson) and to take the most aggressive line. He wants to talk and he wants to talk often. He agrees with those of his friends and advisers who say he cannot stand the physical strain of another tour of the country, with near-campaign speaking, but he believes that his participation in the campaign would be a tonic and a stimulus to the party and to himself.

So far as can be learned nothing has been heard from the New York Democratic leaders other than more consultations and the hope that Mr. Bryan may make a return to the campaign. It is regarded here as pretty certain

[illegible]

The white dove of peace has not returned on the ridgepole of St. Matthew's German Presbyterian Lutheran Church in Williamsburg since a o'clock on the morning of Saturday, July 14. The story of the quarrel of the congregation, which began with the starting of the Sunday school picnic for Ridgewood Park on that day, was told in much detail before Magistrate Kramer in the Lee avenue police court yesterday. The Magistrate said that he was not surprised that the church members and their children told him to "hush" when he

at a Williamsburg church picnic. He was asked to take up the case on the day after the picnic but waited until yesterday to allow the angry passions of the opposing factions to subside.

Mrs. Augusta Dockerman has never, since she first became a member of the congregation of St. Matthew's, regarded her pastor as one of the "good fellows" who dispense the law. She has impressed the pastor, the Rev. Gustav Sommer, with her views as to her usefulness. The pastor assigned to her particular care for the day of the picnic a class of eleven or twelve small boys of whom the eldest was 10 and the youngest 7. It was Mrs. Dockerman's particular desire to have charge of these boys. Her pastor was very understanding, with him he agreed at the church to superintend the start of the excursion, to receive a verbal message which he took to mean that Mrs. Dockerman was not going to the

picnic. He thought that Mrs. Doekertman must be very sick indeed. He asked Miss Gertrude Ellert, daughter of Mrs. Louise Ellert, who is almost as prominent in the congregation as Mrs. Doekertman, to take charge of the class of small boys. Miss Ellert is 18 years old. She has golden hair and blue eyes and says she likes little boys. She gathered the boys together and by strategy and main force secured possession of a basket of nosegay.

and she herself to punning one in the lapel of each boy's coat. "You two," thus engaged Susie Dockertman, daughter of the seat matron, walked down the aisle and observed it with mingled wrath and astonishment. She made sure by a quick look at the mother that the boys were deceiving her and that Miss Elbert was actually taking care of Mrs. Dockertman's class of boys. Then she departed in haste. In a few minutes she came back with her mother.

"You're a nice one!" exclaimed Mrs. Dockertman.

Miss Elbert looked up and her eyes opened wide.

"What, Mrs. Dockertman," she exclaimed, "Dr. Sommer said you weren't coming!"

"That's what you say," replied Mrs. Dockertman with cruel emphasis. "You're a nice one, aren't you, now?"

"Isn't it enough for you that you make this lemonade?" continued Mrs. Dockermanman. "Most you try to send my boys?"

"I don't know," she said, "to a domestic animal which is distinguished for consideration of its own comfort and pleasure before the comfort and pleasure of the rest of the world. Miss Elert's eyes filled with tears.

"I don't know," she said to Mrs. Dockermanman, and fled to the other end of the Sunday school room. From the group into which she burst there sprang a thin, short woman, not nearly so heavily built as Mrs. Dockermanman, but much more determined-looking.

"Mrs. Dockermanman," she said, in tones that caused all other sounds in the church to be hushed, "how dare you insult my daughter?"

"I don't know," she said, "to a domestic animal which is distinguished for consideration of its own comfort and pleasure before the comfort and pleasure of the rest of the world. Miss Elert's eyes filled with tears.

"I don't know," she said to Mrs. Dockermanman, and fled to the other end of the Sunday school room. From the group into which she burst there sprang a thin, short woman, not nearly so heavily built as Mrs. Dockermanman, but much more determined-looking.

without visible evidence of remorse. Then both of them said things many things. Mrs. Doekerman made gestures with her umbrella which became more and more extended.

"Don't you hit me with that umbrella," said Mrs. Elbert sharply, knocking it to one side. Mrs. Doekerman swung the umbrella and it fell. She screamed and the other women screamed. Two or three laid hands on the woman with the umbrella. It whacked right on. It struck Mrs. Elbert and one or two other women.

The pastor was called from the sidewalk in front of the church by the tumult and he by

The ex-urban went to Ridgewood half an hour late. The members separated into five camps at the park. The factions regard one another unfavorably as they gather about the church door on Sundays. Pastor Sommer sorely troubled.

Fifty members of the congregation, including the pastor and his wife, were called to the class of small boys on Tuesday to tell Magistrate Kravsky that the

"I am grieved," said the Court. "I am shocked to learn that such a quarrel as this can take place in a Williamsburg church. I want you two ladies to make up and forget your quarrel."

The women turned their backs on each other. "In that case," continued the Magistrate, "am I compelled to bind Mrs. Dockerman in \$100 to keep the peace as to Mrs. Eliert for six months."

The congregation says that it is not all over yet by a good deal.

Negroes in Virgt. 14 to Fight Disfranchisement
RICHMOND, Va., July 23.—The negroes here have sent letters over the State to call a general State convention in Charlottesville on Aug. 23 to take steps to defeat the Constitutional Convention in Virginia. A strong fight will be made by the negroes to stop the disfranchisement of the large negro vote in Virginia. The call is signed by eighteen negroes who have a strong influence over the colored vote in Virginia.